AMONG THE NEW BOOKS

Genius in the Trenches Genius in the Trenches

Relater does nothing unexpected
Bills book he has written of his
sees during "Four Weeks in the
sees during "Four Weeks in the
sees the writes there as any ordinary,
the man might have written of the
sees man might have written of the
sees which make up the better side
seen warfare. He brings to his
sees it of normality a higher degree
cell of normality a higher degree
cell for Just as his ear is no
seelution. See that they can
his soul are so fine that they can
his soul are so fine that they can
his the line of feelings which men
is the line of feelings which men
is the writer of that Mr. Kralular is the line of feelings which men are experience. One cannot insist such on the fact that Mr. Kreinler and on then a soldier; when one as at him as a violinist one is just as are compelled to remember that he is and then a violinist. a man and then a violinist.

man and then a violinist.

man and then a violinist.

mathematical states and the second serves as propaganda against the only thing against war which the called from it is that war should so mad so fine a spirit, so noble a serve as the author. And the author, we see that the congress is say, would be the last to congress to say, would be the last to congress the same out of it practically distributed in the same out of it practically seeds, richer in understanding, perial little terrified. He gives us his and leaves us measurably grateful

The Splendid Chance

and a prize in an art competition stirred Katherine King, an American street superficient of the "splendid sit is the apprehension of the "splendid sit is the apprehension of the immature and that lies beyond the limits of her interest that lies beyond the limits of her interest that lies beyond the limits of her interest and so she sails away for Paris the best of the schools and the studies of the seahools and the studies of the seahools and the worthy seeker. spiral have to the worthy seeker see On the way across the broad Katherine forms the acquaint-Katherine forms the acquaintyoung English captain, who
love with her; and she hasn't
Paris more than a couple of
store he comes over from Engad wins her bilsaful promise to
him within a short six months or
leag before the expiration of this
def betrothal the European war
the captain is killed in one
sarly battles in northern Francethe is broken-hearted, of course.
The captainter nurse, and proves her-In followed her lover in the capac-is volunteer nurse, and proves her-is milden of rare courage under most is cremstances. She goes back to dister the catastrophe, having bur-ber soldier sweetheart on the field whe has bravely died. And here she mes acquaintance with an American sar whom she had designated as the r whom she had designated as the my Man." on account of his reticent, to say taciturn, demeanor toward all m. His taciturnity is due to his own sm. His taciturnity is due to we have a community of the so he develops a boundless love for the second young woman, though he does not tall her of it, respecting her violent prief and feeling, beside, that he has had as chance and lost it in his ill-starred attrimental venture. He indeed loved he before he knew of her betrothal to be English captain, and he bears the disspointment of his discovery with mical fortitude. While Katherine nashen off to the war a Zeppelin has soared er Paris and dropped a bomb on the less eff to the war a Zeppelin has soared ser Paris and dropped a bomb on the Suriy Man's' studio and lodgings, kills the sculptor's adored little girl. The mutual wos of the "Suriy Man" and the American maid eventually brings them meether, and the story of "The Spiendid Chance," by Mary Hastings Bradley (D. Apuleton & Co., New York), ends just as he most sympathetic reader could wish. Incidentally, the novel, which is most everly written, abounds in graphic descriptive chapters dealling with the presentance conflict in Europe, the vivid puts presented by Mrs. Bradley, the set, being drawn, it is said, from her is superiences at the front.

An Irish Catholic

Novel That's Neither Whiting" (Mitchell Kennerly, New by Gerald O'Donovan, from went is a genre study of Irish ant life, religious and social, under sconomic advantages of the fairly land purchase law. From another int it is a covert, subtle attack on deliciam and its priesthood, which ap-mily are conceived as antagonistic to delic Renaissance and its fresh, was impetus to the perennial national ment of Dark Rosaleen. As a novel med for the Irish and the Catholics smally; neither will care for it. lints of Cromwellian soldiers may the destructive religious criticism be work, though the majority are too moder for that, but the glowing of of national aspiration for unity not be a recommendation in certain

author's "Father Ralph," which tariously regarded by equally varied term for the religious press as a district an action of the religious press as a district on mother church or making, scaring exposure of papism policies, politics and priests, is bit forerunner of "Waiting." The stress again that even if the author it suited unformation of the cause he states, the people he portrays, the label of the suited unformation of the cause he is singularly unsympathetic to the the cause, and that he is unjust as exposition of it because he does railse its consummation can be seed only by united strength and widtd only by united strength and widha putative breach between the int loyal, most numerous supporters. how there is little that is joyous Mr. O'Donovan's folk, their laush-isrd, and the reader's at them in from their ways it would be to set them in the North. The dis-Is set them in the North. The diain its transliteration, suggests
the "bard-mouths" of the North
"finnel-mouths" of the South.
"samiges and customs seem to be
raite, which is hardly fitting in
limits, cross-sectional view of a
set its racial moods and desires,
where is plentiful, but more than
inferences to leprachauns and frelise of Irish words and idioms
for success if genuine realism
leads; otherwise we have here only
ternals that make for mere reality.
"Significant of Irish history, traits
mirations will look askance even at

rations will look askance even at smals! of a writer who persists is "Mitchell" for the name of for instead of the proper form led by his grandson, the Mayor it. Judge ex pede Herculemi

Coming Books

Years ago the calm of a booki public was startied by a series
winble essays written by Alisn
and grouped under the title,
word." This month Mr. Uphave two books brought out,
line Mystery" and "Paradise
which will be published by
modificia Co. the latter part of
the Mystery and the paradise
which will be published by
modificia Co. the latter part of
the first is a study of the
scenents in the pro-Christian
an abstrace subject made fasthe scandition, the charm, and
any of the author. The second is
which Bernard Shaw is the
reacter. It plays upon Shawian
with phrases as scarching, as
witty, as any the great G. B.
It are used in his ridicule of
the micrality." Coming Books

Mion Day Precautions



PATRICK MacGILL The author of "The Rat-Pit" (Doran) and "Children of the Dead End," here appears in the uniform of the London Irish Regiment in which he recently volunteered for the Great War

Many British writers besides Mr. Mac-Gill are at the front or near it. John Masefield is an orderly in a hospital in France. At about the same time that the news arrived in this country that Cosmo Hamilton, English playwright and author, had been promoted to a lieutenancy in the Royal Naval Reserve, information came that Mr. Hamilton's brother, Hamilton Gibbs, actor and author of "The Hour of Conflict," had been promoted to lieutenant in the Royal Field Artillery, after active service in the trenches as a private. Henry Sydnor Harrison, the American novellst and author of "Queed" and "Angela's Business" (Houghton Mifflin), is serving with the American Ambulance, and writes to a friend:

"A little while after I arrived in Paris I secured a job as ambulance orderly with the American Ambulance at Neully. I hung around nearly two weeks with practically nothing to do, and then last Saturday got a chance to come here with one section which bases at this point. We have ten ambulances, a supply car and a stripped car, and make a fine showing when we move in convoy. This section probably does more work than any of the four or five others we have out. I expect to have my own ambulance to run after a while, and to see and do a good deal before I come home.

good deal before I come home.

"For a few days we are stationed at Wormhondt (find it on the map, if you can) an we're right in the midst of what will undoubtedly prove to be a big historic movement of troops—French solders going south as the English (K's army) came in to take up the left of the line.

I have heard the guns rumbling, too.
"Excuse a short and poor letter. We make our working headquarters in the make our working headquarters in the railroad station, and have a shed as hig as a hall bedroom to sit in when not transporting malades and blesses. I am sitting there now on a hard bench with no back, at a table of dirty boards, with people swarming all over me and much noise. I forgot to say that I wear a khaki uniform and would be mistaken (at a long distance) for a soldier."

Poems From a Pennsylvanian

A dozen and a half of subjects are carefully and capably poetized in a little volume entitled, "Resurgam: Poems and Lyrics," by O. R. Howard Thomson, of Williamsport, Pa. (William F. Bains, publisher). All of the subjects are careful. Volume entitied. Assurgance of Villiamsport, Pa. (William F. Bains, publisher). All of the subjects are poetle and Mr. Thomson's handling of them is, in almost every instance, simple, musical and inspired. There is genuine feeling and beauty in the introductory poem, "Resurgam," lyrical verses anent the intoxicating spring, with an original touch, too, though countless bards have countless times held sweet converse with the eager insatiable Muse of Spring.

In "Resurgam" and in "Lillith" the Pennsylvania poet has sung more sweetly, with lovely rhythm in the one and clear colorful vision in the other, than in any of the other poems in the volume. In "Lillith" there is strength and beauty of 'magination. Descriptive lines glow

In "Lilith" there is strength and beauty of 'magination. Descriptive lines glow vigorously and there is keen atmospheric feeling in Lilith's picture of the sadly waning Eden, when as "last night the moon grew old,"

Decay was in the sir.

And through the greva, on bare-soled, stealthy feet.

Crept whispers, uttering ites.

"Temples and Tabernacies" is interest-

ing for its timeliness and for its stereo-typed objection to Sundayesque revival-ism. Mr. Thomson holds that

ism. Mr. Thomson holds that

* † * the woods, saft with the hase
Of Spring's awakening, or later all ablaze
With Autumn's tints should teach mankind
somewhat
Of what true worship is; should show that not
From noise and shouting cometh worthy praise.
Peace fils the places which God made for
prayor.
No sounds obtrude save whispering winds and
song of
Trusting birds

The poems and lyrics of O. R. Howard
Thomson are in no wise foolish or unworthy despite their several faults.
There is thought and meaning in all of
them, and their simples and conservative
style—one knows that Mr. Thomson has
read and appreciated the golden treasury
of the immortals—is a welcome relief in
this choked period of straining uitramodernists.

Once our flag waved in every great port of the world. Where is it now? Read the romantic story of American shipping and the ideals of the merchant skippers of the past in Mr. Ernest Poole's great new

novel-THE HARBOR

The 13th Edition new ready. \$1.40. THE MACMILLAN CO., PUB., N. Y Grape Juice Fiction

George Randolph Chester has taken s seat on the wagon with Mr. Ex-Secretary Bryan and other proponents of pink pop, grape balls and various citric beverages. With the collaboration of Lillan Chester he has written "The Enemy" (Hearst International Library, New York), a study of the progressively degenerative effects of booze on both the business and artistic temperament. On the whole, his novel is-to maintain the potatory figure of speech—rather a milk-and-water performance to deal with so horrific a text
as the demon rum. The Chesters show
none of the combined cleverness of
phrase and piot found in the Wallingford
tales and "The Ball of Firs." They have
very evidentily had no "vocation" to become the evangels of the temperance
movement.

movement.

Plainly they have written "The Enemy" not because they had a novel to write, but because they had to write a novel in pursuit of their daily labor. In the burning sincerity of its inner call, "Ten Nights in a Barroom," by T. S. Arthur, despite its old-fashioned melodrama and stylistic crudities, is far superior to this sentimentalized version translated into up-to-date terms.

New Books

BOON. Being a selection from the literary remains of George Beon, prepared for publi-cation by Reginaid Blue, author of "Whales in Captivity. With an ambiguous intre-duction by H. G. Weile, \$1.35. George H. Doran Company, New York. THE BLACK MONK. By Anton Tchekhoff.

IBSEN ON PLAY-PRINTING IBSEN ON PLAY-PRINTING
I consider it injurious to a dramatic work that it should be made
accessible to the public in the first
instance by means of a stage performance. A new play can never be
considered and judged apart from
its surroundings, purely and simply
as a Rierary work. The judgment
will choose comprehend both the
play and its performance; these two
entirely different things are mixed
up together, and the chief attention
of the public is, as a rule, attracted
more by the acting and the actors
than by the play itself.

Translated by R. E. C. Long. \$1,25. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. grick A. Stokes Company, New York.
DEAD SOULS. By Nikolai Gogol. Translated
from the Russian with an introduction by
Stephen Graham, 51.25. Frederick A. Stokes
Company, New York. Company, New York,
MILLSONTE, By Harold Hegble, \$1.25,
George H. Doran Company, New York,
PRAYER FOR PEACE, By William Samuel
Johnson, \$1.25, Mitchell Kennerley, New

Many at Convent's Service A special service marked the commem

oration of the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, which was celebrated this morn-Carmel, which was celebrated this morning at the chapel of the convent, at 68th avenue and Old York road. The feast concludes an eight-day Novena, which was attended by many Philadelphians. Unusually large numbers attended the final service. Italian residents near fith and Vine streets began the celebration yesterday afternoon with a band of 40 in the 40th Division, a tired and worn-out. terday afternoon with a band of 40 instruments playing in a sacred concert,

PHILADELPHIAN WRITES OF TRENCH FIGHTING

Letter Gives Vivid Picture of Repulse of Charge of German Troops.

Written in the trenches of war-ravished Europe, a graphic letter by a Philadelphia soldler to his mother, residing in this city, gives a vivid picture of the wild dashed for safety whenever German shells or poison gases make their appearance. The name of the writer is withheld at the request of his mother. She fears if the identity of her son is revealed in print it might result in him being court-martialed. He is prominent in society both n this city and Washington.

How soldiers daily are moved down by cannon shots is described by the

The letter in full follows:

"IN THE TRENCHES. the 40th Division, a tired and worn-out the poison gases and motor goggles with division, and so we took their place. We mica eyes? They must be absolutely her-

are fresh men. The enemy did not suepect this change and attacked, and, as we say in the language of soldiers, "Sont

we say in the ianguage of spliders, "Bont tombes aur up bee de gar."

In the evening, when the Frusaisn suard thought they could advance on ut in columns of fours, we kept absolutely quiet—no sound, no movement—to porsuade thom even more that they were surprising us. Everything was calm; not a sound—only a few rolling stones, and small broken branches and the wind sighing. One feels that there is something stirring and one has queer feeling from Jooking intently in the dark before one and seeing nothing; one wishes they would hurry so that it might be over. would hurry so that it might be over.

"Then suddenly the earth seems to rise, howling, 'Hoch Hoch! Hoch! der Kaiser!' Yelling like madmen they advance rapidly-now they are only in yards off. We let them get entangled in our wire and abatis sind stumble in the holes made by shells. 'Hold your fire,' says our captain. Every one is caimly nervous. Then, like a flash of lightning and roll of thunder, a telephone call and our whole line spits fire, the mortars, the is hand bombs and riffes—all betch forth. Our first volley mows would hurry so that it might be over.

all beich forth. Our first volley mow down the first ranks; our second and third volleys see them fall like trees mown volleys see them fall like trees mown down. In a few moments the attack is broken—their charge wavers, heeltates—a few turn their backs. Then comes the retreat and finally a wild dash to safety. The day is won. We will be left quiet for a little while now. To finish them up, our mitrailleuses begin to spit like volcances. All is over.

"Now we are sleeping quietly-not too

metically sealed. Send two nates in di rent parcels.

"You sae I don't worsy much and amnot affected. All is well and I am us good health. Love to father,

"YOUR LOVING BUNE up, 8,-1t's terrible but very imposing,

LANCASTER'S POLITICAL 'SLATE'

It Includes "Regulars," "Rebela" and "Just Plain Good Fellows."

LANCASTER, Pa., July 16 .- The tollowing state probably will be presented by the Republican party, according to "Inside" advices. The string includes regulars, rebels and just plain good fel-

District Attorney-S. V. Hosterman Lancaster.

Prothonotary-John F. Long, Law sates, County Treasurer-Dr. E. H. Witmer, Neffaville Register of Wills - Samuel Frants,

Sheriff-Christian Garber, Mt. Joy. Clerk of the Quarter Sessions-Levi Mo-Allister, Quarryville. County Controller-Enos Mowrer, New

County Commissioners-Samuel W. Diller, Lancaster; John B. Shirk, West Co-

Prison Keeper-A. Carson Obetz, Man-

The Republican County Committee will meet on the first Monday of August for organization.





A Tiny Parachute Artist.

"Interesting People" that our subscribers

"Investigating Before Investing," by

beautiful

have sent us. Shown in

Intaglio-Gravure pictures.

Dogs that Work for Charity.

Albert W. Atwood.

New "stunts" in the Movies.

Making Your Bed Out of Doors.

Traveling 200 Miles an Hour.

He's the Father of Fifteen Children.

Racing Buffaloes against Bronchos.

Another "TORCHY" Story.

The Handsomest Bald-headed American.

Women Aviators Famed for Bravery.

"If the Movies Hurt Your Eyes," by Edwin F. Bowers, M. D.

One Minute with the Editor,

"Who Was Marie Dupont?"

All in this Issue Get it Today

The Nutmeg Isle!-here's a place for romance and adventure. The "Empress of Singapore" is bound for the South Seas. Her whistle is blowing and you hear the last "any more for the sho-ore?"

Start Today!

Hurry along there, young Paul Corbet? There's a place on board for you, but you've got to fight for it. "Red Bob" needs a brave man this trip, because it's pearls he's after and enemies flood the coast. Hurry! Isola is fleeing the man she will not marry.

Here's a story for all adventure lovers. It's a story you can live-it's vivid and full of action. For Beatrice Grimshaw knows the fascinating South Sea Islands, and she will take you there. Start today.

The first instalment of "The Girl of the Nutmeg Isle" in this week's issue of

